

enough to do the right thing. We cannot learn nor get others to learn from us by slamming vile epithets at each other. We are all prone to forget, then regret.—Frank Smith.

**MAN'S BEST FRIEND.**—I have failed to notice, in the trust press, any protest against the shipment of thousands of horses and mules to the battlefields of Europe from this country.

I understand the average life of these animals when the roads are soft or wet is about three days. When the roads are dried out and become harder, it is seven days. It is due to the exertion of hauling the heavy artillery. It looks as if sentiment was sacrificed for the dollars.

Seems to me about time for lovers of "man's best friend" to agitate against this form of brutality. Further comment unnecessary.—G. H. K.

**DOESN'T AGREE WITH WELLS.**  
—Permit me to correct Mr. Wells and others who have been preaching morals and informing readers of The Day Book that those who practice without a license are animals, weak-minded, savage, and all such.

How can anybody class a natural necessary desire with ignorance or crime without being extreme?

What sense is there in denying facts that have been staring us in the face for so many generations and at which all attempts of reform have so utterly failed?

Does he mean to tell us that every man can be perfect and that every woman would be perfect, were it not for the men? Only recently a reverend was "run in" in a disorderly flat raid by the police, which proves that even an education will not reform the desire. This case is only one of many.

Are not multitudes of prostitutes and redlights in every city on earth sufficient evidence and argument that reform is absolutely useless?

Why are not men, who are decent

enough to let innocent girls alone; permitted to visit those who make it their business?

I defy any man to prove that Chicago is any better today than when "vice" was segregated. — Louis Silverman.

**BAND CONCERTS.** — Within the next few weeks or so the band concerts in Chicago's parks will be under full steam. These concerts, I think, are one of the best boasts a Chicagoan can make to a visitor to our city.

The music turned out is good music, a variety of classical and ragtime. It strikes the crowd whether it be a high-brow one or an ordinary one. By ordinary, I mean the sort of a crowd that enjoys the lively music of the day. Of course, the high-brow crowd will enjoy the grand opera music although they do not understand it at all. It is fashionable to like grand opera music, ye know! Do not consider that a rap on grand opera music. It is more to laugh at the high-brows and their ignorance.

But, be that as it may, the park band concerts are a good thing. They have a tendency to bring out a good crowd and music always makes a good crowd feel good.

Anything that makes folks feel good is a good thing.

Me for the band concerts!—J. T. Collins.

**REDLIGHTS.** — To say that we need a segregated district to keep our innocent girls free from the contact of the prostitutes is a coward's excuse.

The results cannot be worse than to have the same innocent girls marry a man that patronizes the same. The prostitutes of today were just as innocent as the daughters and sisters you speak of protecting. No woman would dare advocate the reopening of the redlights without becoming an outcast. Make an outcast of the man as well as of the women and the practice will stop by itself.—S. M. W.